



THE ONLY SUPER HEROIC PAPER FRIDAY NO. 12 MAR. 1941

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



**CAPTAIN MARVEL
BATTLES SHIPYARD
SABOTAGE!**

Starting today! Captain Marvel's smashing new mystery serial! Page 33!

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THE POWER OF THE GREAT
 CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS
 BEEN PUT INTO THE
 HANDS OF THE
 BOY OF PULP
BATSON WITH THE
 NAME **SHAZAM**—HE
 IS A FLASH OF
 LIGHT AND
**CAPTAIN
 MARVEL** THEN WHEN
 AND THE
 MARVEL, DEFEAT
 BACK
 CAPTAIN MARVEL IS THE
 ONLY ONE WHO HAS
 SEEN WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

CAPTAIN MARVEL PRESENTS

THE CAPTAIN MARVEL
 IN THE
 SUPERHERO
 SERIES

THE CAPTAIN MARVEL
 AND THE
 SUPERHERO

THE CAPTAIN MARVEL
 AND THE
 SUPERHERO

CAPTAIN MARVEL
 AND THE
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SHORT STORY
 THE CAPTAIN MARVEL
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LITTLE ALBERT
 THE CAPTAIN MARVEL
 SERIES

The Victory
 BUY
 THE
 VICTORY

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CAPT.

MARVEL

BATTLES

SHIPYARD SABOTAGE



BILLY BATSON
FRANCIS BOY
NEWCASTLE
IS BEHOLDING
THE SIGHTING OF
ATTEMPTING TO
THE LANDING
OF ACHIEVE
GREAT NEW
VICTORY SHIP

WELL, YOU SEE WE ARE
AT THE SHIPYARD OF THE
HEAVY J. CABAGE SHIPYARD
THE SHIPYARD IS FULL AND
A MALE OILY AND THE MO-
MENTS ARE AROUND THE
WATER

CAPTAIN MARYE

CAPT.



MARVEL

ENTERTAINMENT

SHIPYARD SABOTAGE



BUILT BY THE
 MARVEL
 ENTERTAINMENT
 COMPANY
 NEW YORK, N.Y.

WITH 20,000 WORDS AND
 AT THE SHIPYARD, THE
HENRY J. CARRAS SHIPYARD!
 THE SHIPYARD IS A
 A SHIPYARD AND A SHIPYARD
 SHIPYARD IS A SHIPYARD



AS BULL DESCRIBES THE LAUNCHING OF BRADDOCK, A MAN APPROACHES THE MARRIAGE AGENT.

WEEKS PHOTOGRAPHED.

OH, HE KNOWS. BUT HE'S A LADY. HE'S BE A LOT DEARER TO JAMES HER.



BUT BONNIE DOESN'T FOCUS HIS CAMERA ON THE CEREMONY.

THE ELECTRONIC DETONATOR IN THIS CAMERA OUGHT TO SET FIRE TO THOSE BRICKS—CARDS OF TNT! THEN WHEN THE TRUCK EXPLODES... BOOOOY! SHYRRO!



BUT THE BRICK IS UNMOVED.

LOOK THAT CASE OF TNT IS ON FIRE.



GET WATER! DO SOMETHING QUICK! HE'S GONNA BE SAVED!

SOUNDS LIKE A CUE FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL. SHAZAM!



THE NAME OF ANCIENT WISDOMRY CALLS FORTH CELESTIAL FIRE.



—AND THE WORLD'S HIGHEST MORTAL
TAKES OVER A BOY'S PLACE

NOW LET'S SEE ABOUT
THAT FIRE



TOO LATE THE
EXPLOSION "BLUCK
& APOE AWAY"

THE CHASE SOME OFF!



IT'S A MATTER OF SECONDS
TO SAVE THE GUY WHO'S BOY,
EVER : NEEDED SPEED
TO DO NOW!

DOWN FROM THE SKY
DOING CAPTAIN MARVEL!

MYTY MUCKLE
HELS THE BLAZING
TRUCK INTO THE SEA



CAPTAIN MARYB,
COME BACK WE'D
LIKE TO THANK
YOU!

SORRY
I CAN'T
REPLY BUT
YOU'RE WELL
COME AWAY!



OH MY! THE
MAYBES!
CAPTAIN MARYB!

EXCUSE THE DELAY
BUT WE'RE SO
NOW WE'RE LAUGHED!



AS THE GUY BUZZES DOWN THE WIRE

CONGRATULATIONS
ARE CALLED BY YOU
SURE WORD FACT! THERE
BUT THE "BIRD" OF
YOUR NEXT SHIP
ALREADY

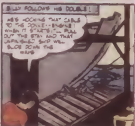
YES BUT THAT
SAPPHIRE IS A
SAMPLE OF WHAT'S
BEEN DONE ON
"BIRD LEVEL" WE
HAVE TO BE IN BLIND
DIP AND NEW "BIRD"
SABOTAGE!











MEMBERS OF THE THE DOUGLASSIAN FORCE'S AND THE...



They are...

THE DOUGLASSIAN FORCE'S AND THE...



...NOT READY TO...
...THE DOUGLASSIAN FORCE'S...
...SHAZAM!

...THE DOUGLASSIAN FORCE'S...



AMERICAN CHAMPION CAPTAIN MARVEL...
...NORTH TO THE FIGHT...



...LEFT...
...ONE CHANCE IN...
...A BILLION...



JUMP MEN!

LOOK!
HERE COMES
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

BOBBI AND BERTIE COMBINE TO SAVE THE GUY!



IT'S ALL UP TO YOU, CAPTAIN MANTON! YOU CAN'T BE OVERANNOUS!

WE'VE PLANNED THIS FOR YOU, CAPTAIN MANTON! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!



WAKE UP, BOBBI!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, CAPTAIN MANTON! YOU CAN'T BE OVERANNOUS!



AS BOBBI ATTEMPTS TO WORK

THEY'RE ALL HERE! WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT YOU!

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, CAPTAIN MANTON!

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, CAPTAIN MANTON!



LET'S GO, BOBBI! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, CAPTAIN MANTON! YOU CAN'T BE OVERANNOUS!

51. THE FRUIT OF SUSPICION POINTS
TO BE SEEN

THE CITY TIMES
BILLY BATSON INVOLVED
IN SABOTAGE...
RADIO COMMENTOR IS
SUSPECTED IN SHIPYARD
MISHAP

52. NEXT DAY ON THE ROOF OF A BOWLING
HOUSE NEAR THE SHIPYARD

"I'VE GOT THE PERFECT PLAN
TO GET THE GUY OUT OF THE SHIPYARD
WITHOUT LEAVING THE CITY
HEATED... AND THAT'S
INFERNO!"



53. HEAVENLY IN AN ALLEY ALONGSIDE THE
SHIPYARD

"I HOPE I'M NOT
CATCHING ON... I CAN
MOVE IN SILENCE!"



54. MAKE THE END
SOMEWHERE
HERE



55. FIRE UNDER THE BYST-
WEATER'S PLATFORM... THAT
SOUND IS CALLING FOR
ACTION... THE BOMB!



56. BUT EVEN AS BILLY WATCHES



THE ENTIRE SQUIFARD THREATENING TO BECOME A HOLOGUE!

"THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY
AND THAT'S TO SAY
SHAZAM!"



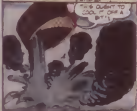
AND—
HE'S HERE!

"THERE'S MORE... STAFF AND ACTION!"

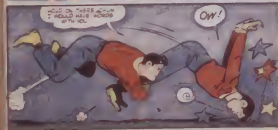


"I'M NOT
SURE I CAN
CARRY THAT!"

WITH COURAGE AND HEROIC STRENGTH
CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ABOUT TO END THE BLAZE.



"IT'S QUANT TO
GOD, IT'S ONE &
ONLY!"



REAL BILLY KNOCKS OUT FAKE BILLY!



THE WROTHEN STONES REVEALED!



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FLYING TO YOU



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MARY MARVEL

WITH **CAPT. MARVEL**

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MARY MARVEL, THE SHAZAM GIRL, NOW APPEARS
IN HER OWN EXCLUSIVE MAGAZINE. THINK OF
IT! 68 PAGES OF MARY MARVEL ADVENTURES.
DON'T MISS HER!

HURRY TO YOUR NEWSSTAND AND GET YOUR COPY OF
MARY MARVEL COMICS. ON SALE FEBRUARY 17-10¢

MEANWHILE STEAMBOAT READS A HAIR-RAISING BOOK

IT SAY'S A BOMB, CREATED BY VOODOO, IS A VIBRANT DEAD PERSON WHO'S STRONGER THAN MAN BUT A SLAVE TO HIS VOODOO DOCTOR. MAN SAID BELLY BA-TSON WAS VOODOO AN' TURE BLUE STUFF!

WHY STEAMBOAT 'RE SCARY BELIEVE IN 'EM DO YOU?



AN' SHOES DO, AN' STEAMBOAT BELLY BA-TSON 'ERE LOST BELIEVE... STEAMBOAT MARVELY... ALL 'EM 'ERE AN' ME ASK 'EM AN' REALLY USED TO MAKE SURE'S

BELLY BA-TSON, COME TO ME



A STRANGE COMPELLING VOICE HAS SUDDENLY COME FROM THE RADIO

WHAT'S THIS WHO'S CALLING MY NAME? AN'—

BELLY BA-TSON COME TO ME COME TO VOODOO SLAVE COME TO VOODOO SLAVE COME TO VOODOO SLAVE COME COME



WHY THAT'S BULLY I WON'T GO ON 'EM

COME COME COME



WHAT IS THIS VOODOO BULLYING VOICE THAT SEEMS TO COME FROM SOME STRANGE POWER? WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?

THE REPORTERS LIVE AND WORK IN THE BIG CITY COUNTRY WHERE IS A SECRET ROOM THE WICKED OLD MARRIAGE MAN AND VOODOO HAVE WORK TOGETHER!

COME F. COME

THE VOODOO DOCTOR SAYS BELLY BA-TSON WAS SLAVE



THE BILLY OLD SCIENTIST IS MADE UP TO HIS OLD TOOLS!

AND HE DISCOVERED HOW TO BROADCAST THOSE MAGIC WAVES! HE BROADCASTS 'EM WITH A MILLION WATTS OF POWER! IF THAT WOULDN'T LURE BILLY BATTSON THERE HE WOULD BE A MAN!



LIFE IS BITTER TASTE OF THE YEAR MOODS! CAN'T BE GUT NOW BATTSON BRING, BUT I

GOOD NEWS! SO, LURE I GOT NOW!



LOOK AME! TURNS— BRACE! NOW! WILL YOU SO ON P



NEW! NEW! GREAT TURNS, AND DUMB—STOCKS SLIDE, THAT'S ALL IT TAKES TO KEEP ME SOME NEW

BILLY BATTSON— COME! —COME! —ALL IS SAY SLAVE!



AND UP NORTH BILLY FALLS UNDER THE SPELL!

COME—TAKE A TRAIN TO NEW ORLEANS—

I HEAR— AND I OBEY!



BIGWIG BILLY! GET SLAPPY STUFF IN YOUR EYES— STOP—DOPPEL!



WOODOO—SAYS WHAT IT IS! HE AS A
 ZOMBIE! AM GOTTA GO WIF HIM, AM SEE
 TRY HE COME TO MO NEM!



AND SO, TWO PASSENGERS GO SOUTHWARD
 TO THE BAYOU COUNTRY!

W-STAR BILLY, CAN'T
 GO HEAR- HE P' LEAVE
 THE AC JOB HE WANT
 SMOO ONE WOOD DE
 WHOLE TRIP!



AND FULLY OBEYING BILLY'S DEPARTING
 WITH HIS BROTHER MAD BILLY TEACHER
 HIS DESTINATION!



WHOOPE! BILLY
 BROTHER- HE'S
 CAUGHT A WY
 TEAP!

WHY IT AM DAT
 OUD BUNCO--
 BIVANA!

BUNCO! YOU DARE CALL
 ME DAT? WHAT ARE
 YOU ALONE FOR IN THE
 FREE PLACE BREAMBOAT?
 I'LL SHOW YOU!



BUT HEAT ON OF THAT NAME -- BIVANA--
 SMOO BILLY'S MAD OUD OF 'S SPEAK!



OVER YOU
 GO, STEAM-
 BOAT!

OOOOS
 BIVANA
 OOOOS

W-
 --BUNGLE!

WHOOPE! BILLY
 BROTHER- HE'S
 CAUGHT A WY
 TEAP!





AND CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

POOR STEAK BOAT
HE NEVER LEARNED
TO SWIM!







AND THE NEXT DAY AFTER A GANG OF WORKMEN HIRED BY SHAMM HAD DONE THEIR WORK, THE OLD SNOWBOAT CAME HOOPING NORTH AS IN THE DAY OF OLD!



HELLO, HONEY, YOU'RE GONNA BE THE "SNOWBOAT" PARTY TOO?

OH, MAN! BE BE! AND TO GO A-TOWN SINCE I CLOSED DOWN, SIXTY YEARS AGO!

AND THE LINGER "SNOWBOAT PARTY" GOES INTO FULL SWING, ATTENDED BY THE PLANTATION OWNERS AND SOUTHERN ARISTOCRACY OF THE REGION!



WACOOE!

WAVEE!

A-S HEVA A BOO TIME!

BE TOO!

BUT WHO-LLS PUTTING ON THIS BE PARTY, ANYHOW?

HOW ARE SURETY THAT THE WORLD'S RENOWNED SCIENTIST IS BUILD IT!



OH- OH! LET THEM HAVE THEIR FUN FOR SOON A-YE GONNA BE THE "SNOWBOAT" PARTY!

OH- OH! OH!

OH- OH! OH!

MEANWHILE WITH ALL THIS PARTY GOING ON, WHERE'S CAPTAIN MARVE? LET US LOOK INTO THE DEEPEST "DARKNESS" SHAMM HEARDY, WHERE THE OLD SNOWBOAT WORKS!



THEY'RE BUILDING IN "DARKNESS" BECAUSE THE OLD SNOWBOAT HAS TO BE FINISHED IN A NEW DAY!

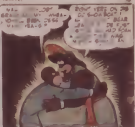




SNOWBOAT!

STEAMBOAT!

SNOW
BOAT
WOOD
AND



WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE

WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE



WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE

WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE

WAVE



WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE

WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE



WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE



WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE



WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE

WELL, I'M NOT
SURE I'M
NOT A
WAVE



BURSTING HIS CHAINS LIKE PAPER, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL IS ONCE AGAIN IN FULL COMMAND OF HIMSELF!



"IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME—SHOCKING THE 'SHOCKBOAT'—HIS SCAMING TRICK!"



"STEAMBOAT—IN TROUBLE!"



"THAT'S ALL YOU LITTLE BASCAL!"

"YOU AGAIN!! ???"



"IT'S JUST LIKE A RECORD—ISN'T IT, SHOCKING? WE PLAY THIS DISC OVER AND OVER AGAIN!"

"I DON'T LIKE IT!"

"NO AM'S CHINE IS AN AN' CHINE HERE—BUT AN' AN' CHINE—NO NO YOODOD—NO SUN!"



"WHERE ARE YOU GOING?"

"TO JOIN THE CHAIN GANG—ANYTHING TO GET AWAY FROM YOU!"



"COMEN WIF ME SHOCKBOAT MAMMY?"

"GOOD FOR YOU, MAMMY! NO—NO—NO COME—BUT—BUT—MIGHT HAVE MUST A LOT OF PEOPLE!"

"WELL, TO THE CITY—AND HIS JOB DONE—MORE GOES BILLY BATSON, WHO KNOWS?—PERHAPS AN EVEN GREATER ADVENTURE MAY BE WAITING FOR HIM!"

THE STARS
OF THE COMICS
CAN BANG
THE
AXIS...



CAPT. MARVEL



MARY MARVEL



THE FLASH



WONDER WOMAN



SUPERMAN



BATMAN

AND SO
CAN YOU!

LET'S STAMP OUT THE
AXIS! BUY ALL THE
WAR STAMPS AND
BONDS YOU CAN!





A THRILLING NEW SERIAL

THE MONSTER SOCIETY OF EVIL

Starring

Captain MARVEL

BILLY BATSON
SWANNA
IBAC
CAPT MAR

HE BIRD
LORD
FENCIBLE BLAUNT
AND OTHERS

CHAPTER I

THE PEARL OF PERIL

WHEE!

YAY!!

HOORAY!

WORLD PREMIERE! A TREMENDOUS NEW SERIAL WITH A COLOSSAL CAST! WATCH FOR A NEW CHAPTER EVERY THIRD FRIDAY! EXCLUSIVE IN CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!



OK, I HAVE A LONGER STORY TO TELL THIS TIME. IN FACT A STORY SO LONG AND INVOLVED THAT I DON'T KNOW THE ENDING YET! BECAUSE YOU SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL SUDDENLY RAN UP AGAINST A MENACE SO GREAT THAT FOR ONCE HE KNEW HIS JOB COULD NOT BE COMPLETED WITH A SHOUT OF HIS POWERS. IT'S ABOUT A STRANGE BEING KNOWN AS MISTER MIND LEADER OF THE INFAMOUS MONSTRIOUS SOCIETY OF EVIL. I WHO IS MISTER MIND? WHAT IS HE? CAPTAIN MARVEL WISHES HE KNEW! IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION ABOUT HIM PLEASE TRANSMIT IT TO STATION WJZZ!

WHAT-
IS THIS?



I AM MISTER MIND
FACE IS MY NUMBER ONE
MINE EVIL BEING DEED
AND YOU CAPTAIN MARVEL
ALTHOUGH YOU ARE EARTH'S
MORTAL I WILL CRUSH
AN ANT HE, HA, HA, HA

HE STEALING EVIDENCE OF CRIME WHICH A BOY
BUILT BATHON ALWAYS JUST BUT HE WANTS HE
NEEDS AN INCHING CLIFFER ONE DAY.

AND NOW ROUTE THE THOUSAND
INDIAN PRINCESS DAREDEVIL BLAZING
COMING DOWN THE GANGPLANK ALL
GAS IF I CAN GET HER TO GET A
NEW WORDS IN PRISON.





"GUESS, I HAVE A LONGER
 STORY TO TELL. THIS TIME I
 IN FACT A STORY SO LONG
 AND INVOLVED THAT I DON'T
 KNOW THE ENDING YET!
 BECAUSE YOU SEE CAPTAIN
 MARVEL, SUDDENLY I SAW UP
 EAST NOT A MAN, I SO GREAT
 THAT FOR ONE HE KNEW
 AND YOU COULD NOT BE ONE
 BUT YOU WITH A SHIP OF HIS
 POWER. IT'S ABOUT A
 STRANGE BEING KNOWN AS
 MASTER MIND LEADER OF
 THE MONDO'S MONSTER
 SOCIETY OF EVIL WHO
 IS MASTER MIND. WHAT
 IS HE? CAPTAIN MARVEL
 WOULD HE OWN? IF YOU
 HAVE ANY INFORMATION
 ABOUT HIM PLEASE TRANSMIT
 IT TO STITCH BIRD!"

WHAT?

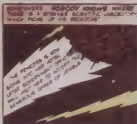


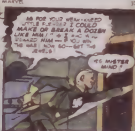
Walter Burt Foster

I AM MISTER MIND
 I LIVE IN MY HOME
 MOST EVIL BEING MY
 AND YOU CAPTAIN MARVEL
 THOUGH YOU ARE EAR-
 MORTAL I WILL CRUSH
 AN ANT IN MY HAND

THE STYLING REPORTER OF THE NEWS IS A BOY
 BILLY BARTON ALWAYS FIRST MET THE NEWS AS
 NEWS IN AROUND CLIPPER ONE DAY.

AND NOW FOLKS THE FANCY
 ANDAN FANCY, DARESSON KALABUTE
 COMING DOWN THE SANDPAPER ALL
 SEE IF I CAN GET HER TO SAY A
 FEW WORDS IN PERSON





THE HITLER REVEALS HIMSELF AS AN ASSHOLE!





THIS IS WHAT I ALWAYS DO IN BATTLE! NO HARD FEELINGS, I HOPE!



BUT CAPTAIN WAS BORN TO BE FORTUNATE AND THE REAL!

AND I WANT TO AND THERE'S ONE THING NEW ABOUT ME SINCE I LEFT MY CAPTAIN ALIVE — I NOW HAVE THE POWER OF PLUMPT'S SUPER SENSE!

WOW!



A MASS SWIFT OF HIS ALIVE SIDE, AND CAPTAIN SAID FLIES!

AND YOUR OTHER SIDE, FRIENDS! YOU'LL SHOW ME HOW THE MAGIC FEELS, WORDS!

Doooo



WHA — I WAS IN GONE WITH THE REAL, AND THE FEELINGS! I WOULD ROBERT WHAT CAPTAIN SAID, AS TOLD ME — THAT CAPTAIN SAID HOW FEELS?



LET'S ONLY ONE CHANCE TO TRACK DOWN AND NOW I'LL BEYOND ONE OF US WHO CAN ASK WHERE THE HIDE-OUT IS!



MEANWHILE, AT SECRET HEADQUARTERS FEELING CAPTAIN HAD RECEIVED NOTICE SURPRISE!

ALL RIGHT, FEELINGS! YOU TELL ME — AND MYSTER AND WHO'S LISTENING — HOW THE MAGIC FEELS, WORDS!

BUT ALONG IT WOULD NOT TO SEE FEELS ARE TWO BLACK FEELS, THE ONE IS JAZZ TOGETHER, THE OTHER ONE IS STILL IN MY BATTLE COUNTRY!

GROSS!



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, CAPTAIN. WE GO TO ANDRA AND GET THE OTHER PEARL!

I OBEY, MA'AM!



THAT'S THE ADDRESS I WORKED OUT OF THE SPI— AN OLD BRANCHED HOUSE! STAY HERE. I'LL JUST DROP IN!



SOME SOME PLACE CAPTAIN MARYE?

CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU TOUCHED ME??

WHA? YOU MEAN THAT FANCY CAPTAIN MARVEL IS THERE?



WEE? WE?

WUT THT?

SHUT UP! I'LL ANSWER FOR MESELF! SEET ME, CAPT MARVEL. I AM MISTER MIND!



SO WHAT? NEVER HEARD OF YOU!

BUT YOU'VE HEARD OF PLANTY! WE ORGANIZED THE SOCIETY OF SPIE! ALL HARBOUR CITY WALK ME AT MY BECK AND CALL. AND WE WAKING AND ALC DEPARTURE OF OTHER WORLDS BY ORGAN FOR ON... SOON WOULD THE UNIVERSE!



IS THAT SO? LISTEN BUD! I WISE YOU TO SHOW YOU'Z FACE JUST ONCE!

AN... BUT THAT'S WHERE I SURPRISELY... NEVER SHOW MYSELF... YOU DON'T... ONLY A VOICE REACHING EVERYWHERE AND SPREADING MY WEB OF POWER DAY BY DAY.



I WILL FIGHT WITH AFTER PLOT! THE SPIE YOU MARYE CAPTAIN MARVEL. WILL SOME DAY CRACK UNDER THE TERRIFIC STEAM AND THE SOCIETY OF SPIE WILL TRIUMPH FOREVER!



OHAY I CAN'T TOUCH YOU, WHITNEY AND ILL - THE TAKE CARE OF THE LITTLE BOY! CAPTAIN MARVEL!

YOU HAVE BLINDFOLDED BOBBY CAPTAIN - LET ME STRIKE AND THE HEADLAMPERS BUT DON'T - CALL THE STRONG FOR HELP!



WHITNEY AND ILL - THE TAKE CARE OF BOBBY CAPTAIN MARVEL



STAYAWAY FROM MARVEL AND BOBBY! AND MY OLD AND YOUNG BOBBI!

YES CAPTAIN MARVEL, WE'VE ALL JOINED THE SOCIETY OF EVIL!

WE'VE GOT YOU DO TO US AND WE'VE NIGHTMARE FROM NOW ON, CAPTAIN MARVEL, I'VE GOT YOU!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHOSE COURAGE IS LOANED TO BOBBY WHITNEY ATTACKS THE GROUP

WHY FIRST ALL BY THESE NIGHTMARE OUT GOLF?



WHY DON'T YOU STRIKE BOBBY AND THE TENTH?

WHAM!



WHY DON'T YOU STRIKE BOBBY AND THE TENTH? WHY DON'T YOU STRIKE BOBBY AND THE TENTH? WHY DON'T YOU STRIKE BOBBY AND THE TENTH?



NOA! LAND OF MYSTERY!

"WELL, YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL, COULD BE THE OTHER PEARL!"



"SEE - THE OTHER SIDE OF HIS HEAD HOLDS THE SECOND BLACK PEARL..."



"NO, DON'T GO UP AND BRING DOWN CAPTAIN MARVEL. MY PEOPLE ALL WISH THE ALIEN TO BE DEFEATED!"



"NOA - NOA - DO THEY HEAR?"

"HOLD THEM TOGETHER NOW AND FOR ANOTHER 10, 15, 20, 30..."



"BUT THE JUNGLE STONE DOES SUDDENLY TOPPLES PUSHED BY CAPTAIN MARVEL AND BAC, WHO HAVE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE!"



"PUSH! WE'LL CRUSH THEM!"



FROM HEADLINES TO THE FRONT LINES
WITH **COMMANDO YANK**



BE AN EYE WITNESS TO THE ESCAPADES OF THE
GREATEST FIGHTERS OF ALL!!! JOIN THE BATTLING,
SMASHING HEROES OF THE COMMANDOS IN 68 PAGES
OF ACTION WITH THEIR LEADER **COMMANDO YANK**.
MAKE A DATE WITH YOUR NEWSDEALER TO GET
THIS EXCITING AND THRILLING NEW MAGAZINE

COMMANDO YANK

ON SALE FEBRUARY 25

CAPTAIN KID

CAPTAIN KID



DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SKIING? DO YOU WANT TO WIN A SKIING TOURNAMENT? STUDY THIS STORY CLOSELY AND SEE HOW CAPTAIN KID DOES IT!

ON MAIN STREET IN SWEETVILLE...



SEE-SEE I GET SKIING HARD

WELL IT'S EASY MOTHER TO IT!



HOW CAN YOU DO THAT?

WHO ME? I'M THE BEST SKIER IN THE WORLD!

THAT'S WHY DON'T YOU ENTER THE MEET?

OH DO ENTER THE MEET!

SURE I'LL ENTER THE MEET YOU JUST WANT ME!



THE DAY OF THE BAD WEET ARRIVES



BUT CAPTAIN MAZE IS OTHERWISE OCCUPIED



COME ON, CAPTAIN MAZE! WE'RE ALMOST LATE NOW!

YES, MURRAY! BUT WE'VE GONE ON WITH HER FOLLOWS

NOTICE HOW I LET ME GO UNTIL THE SIDEWALK IS CLEANED! SHOWS IT OFF FIRST! GET MY SACS!



IT SAYS HERE TO KEEP YOUR SACS CLEAN



WHENEVER THE SNOW STARTS BEFORE THE ATTACK OF CAPTAIN MAZE BEING

STEP ON IT OR WE'LL BE LATE!



YOU DO A GOOD JOB ON THAT SIDEWALK, SON! HERE'S A NICE PIECE OF WHOLE PIE FOR YOU

SEE, THANKS, MOM!



WE DO THE WORK AND HE GETS THE PIE? THE 'N'!





THE CAPTAIN OF BRANCHTON SMITVILLE'S READY ENVOY DELIVERED HIS MESSAGE









JOHN'S NEW ADVENTURE STORY OF "HE ONE AND ONLY CAPTAIN KID IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!"

FOG and FURY



A HIGH, swirling breaker stretched over the lee deck of the little Coast Guard Patrolboat, *Tattle*, and spurred her maddened bridge with foam. She leaped her nose out of the over-casting, heaving, heaving sea water and shook like a corner. Bravely, with the pluck of a midshipman fighter, she ploughed into the sea waves trough and turned her nose into a swirling wall of water. All the time, the sea, maddeningly and always by intention, laid across her

Lieutenant Commander Scott stood in the bridge cabin, inside the helms. His feet were wide apart, planted firmly on the deck, and he held fast to a railing. His most experienced man, the *Boat's*, was manning the helms.

"*Boat's*, are you there?" Scott asked.

The *Boat's* glanced at the compass card. "That by mouth, you talk much, sir."

Merrill's Scott criticized the *Tattle's* position. "Port the helms two points. We got to make *Trovea* ahead. I've a hunch our prize has his hideout in that land."

"*Aye, aye, sir*."

Scott led the little patrolboat maddled under his feet on a succession of vibrating Diesel engines and the hammer-like shocks of angry waves. But Scott was not thinking of the storm. He was

thinking of the mysterious prizes.

Probably knew just what the prizes was. He had taken advantage of the sea to reef and hoist out all masts. Seal packs brought a nice figure, and piracy was profitable at the time that neither the Coast Guard nor the Navy could well spare a ship to track down the prizes.

A man-of-war was heaved out of the fog, two points off the port bow. It moved manfully toward the little patrolboat.

"Head a port!" Scott yelled. "Head a port!"

"*Aye, aye, sir*."

The *Boat's* swung the helms. The patrolboat met the wave head on, and rose on its steep. Scott held hard in the railing to keep from losing his foothold. Then an angry, heaving breaker on the wave's crest engulfed the boat, washing her decks clean, washing her hull almost completely, except for her bottom under deck and my rudder post. Then the *Tattle's* propeller took a break held in water and the gun out of the heaving sea.

As the patrolboat mounted down the high wave and the *Boat's* put her back on her course, Scott thought more of the prizes. A few minutes ahead had seen the prizes, a battleship after with a powerful engine

that gave her tremendous speed. Her decks were clean, and she was so open and open to a wind ship. That made Scott wonder if she actually was a Japanese cruiser, designed as a real prize. Scott had seen her at long range a few times, but she knew how to take advantage of fog.

At the same time, Scott was better. The *Tattle* should be hunting Japanese submarines, not a real prize.

SCOTT SAW the Japanese submarine.

Visibility was bad, and he did not see the big boat until the *Tattle* was carried to the crest of a high wave. The submarine was low on the water, a dim silhouette that almost blended into the dark fog.

But the little patrolboat's madding engines had betrayed her, and gunners on the submarine's deck were running home a shell.

Scott bent the coil on her deck station. He hoped that the *Boat's* knew his orders, because the sea was completely washing across the *Tattle's* lee deck. Then he heard the dull boom of a search gun, and a gyrene maddened from the wild sea, a few yards above the unboarded helms.

Without needing an order the *Boat's* moved the wheel slightly, and the *Tattle* stead

down the wave's slope in the momentary safety of its trough. The single gun on the bow was a four-inch, and the submarine was still out of its range. And the patrolboat was still within range of the submarine's searchlight. Scott knew that the pig boat would stay in areas where he could deal with the patrolboat. If the pig boat charged, he would be in danger of the Faerie's depth bombs.

Scott said, "Keep my goggles. Our only hope is to maintain her gun crew until we get our range."

"Aye, sir," the Cox said. "Nabber Scott see the Cox a thought of running away from the submarine."

The Faerie went through the wave's trough, avoiding the wave's crest. But the Japanese shells were coming, and some were considerably close to the boat's searchlight. Scott knew that the submarine was getting range and direction by learning to the Faerie's grinding Diesel engines. Furthermore, the pig boat's radiometer was picking up the Faerie's grinding Diesel engines. Furthermore, the pig boat's radiometer was picking up the Faerie's grinding Diesel engines. Furthermore, the pig boat's radiometer could spot a ship with reasonable accuracy by radiometer alone.

By this time, the patrolboat's gun crew was on the bow deck, their eyes thru shutters and under their weapons, backed to the life line. Scott pushed the phone and ordered:

"Ready?"

Ack of the gun, the latter a room with a telephone transmitter equipped on a champagne and champagne on the case so he would maintain a battle order to the bridge, replied:

"Ready, sir."

Scott nodded to the Cox. A shell maneuver brought the

Faerie on the crest of another wave, and Scott saw the submarine again. The pig boat's gun crew was ready, and her gun belched. But the submarine's rolling motion deflected her aim, and the shell whizzed over the patrolboat's bridge and struck the radio mast with a hiss. It had over something else. He heard:

"Hold her!"

The something else was a mass of water that was leaping out of the bow, aft of the submarine. Almost at once the Cox was seeing the hole, and the patrolboat plunged down into a wave valley.

Scott knew he was in a dangerous position. He had not the personnel he would possibly need. The patrol would take submarine to help the Japanese submarine with her search, the Faerie.

The Cox Guard officer charged his gun that it should be the Cox.

"It's not the pig boat. Go ahead."

The Cox replied: "It's not."

The patrolboat moved over another wave. This time, the submarine was almost within gun range, and the Faerie was in range of her.

And on the other side of the pig boat, the mass of water was turning broadside. A shell suddenly passed and its sides fell on her deck, creating a five-inch gun. The patrol was taking the gun rapidly, and were returning home a shell.

THE GUN was pointed directly at the submarine and as the Faerie knew through that the mass of water might be over the submarine's searchlight or her. It was a new way of hitting back without getting hurt. But Scott wondered how a mass of water could get a five-inch shell.

The mass of water's gun belched. The shell charged home into the submarine's searchlight, which exploded explosively. Simultaneously, Scott backed into the phone:

"Mark!"

"Mark, sir," the "radio" responded.

"Fire!"

The Faerie's four-inch searchlight caught her. The shell burst into the submarine's bow deck, pulverizing a lot of wreckage except the pig boat's bow deck alone.

The mass of water fired again, and the patrolboat passed to starboard. Caught between two destructive forces, the submarine disintegrated rapidly, and plummeted to the bottom of the Bering Sea.

The Faerie did almost of the mass of water, a heavy five yards apart. It was not dangerous to the surface sea to be submerged.

Scott got out his magnifying glass and called across the space:

"Ship ahoy! Who are you?"

A hoarse reply on the mass of water's open bridge called back: "Commander Packard, temporarily attached to the U. S. Naval Intelligence Bureau, this is the Cox Guard patrolboat Algepool, conventionally submerged as a practice to draw enemy submarines to surface."

"Then you're a Q-boat!"

Scott exclaimed.

"That's right," Packard responded.

Scott knew Commander Packard very well. The same officer had been the war-time Cox Guard officer in the Alaskan waters. He had organized submarine operations and placed the Bering Sea's depth-keeping more about the Bering and the Alaskan than any man alive, he certainly was the man for the Q-boat job.

Packard said, "Listen, Scott, close as for a few miles. The pig boat sank without explanation a warning about an Submarine Washington—and someone who on one, but here it's under your skin."

"All right, sir," Scott said. "Ready?"

"One more thing," Packard interrupted. "The harbor's still in your gun with. Your gun crew gave us lots of information with the machine gun."

The End

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—AND THAT'S ALL I'VE HEARD FOR TODAY. YOU'VE GOT TO GO!

ALL I WANT AND OFFERS A STRONG WIFE AS ONLY PERSON WHO CAN BEAT ME UP PROBABLY!



WELL, SURELY THE DOOR IS VOLUNTARILY OPENED!

YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE—YOU'RE NOT BE RECEIVED PROPERLY!

HEY! THAT IS NOT ALL THE NEWS! WE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY—LET ME IN!







DOH! HOPE YOU THE WELL COMMANDS HAVE PULLED OUT OF HOME SPOTS BEFORE EVERYBODY WOULD BE ALL BEE!

AND CARE ABOUT THOSE WELL COMMANDS SERVICE ARE WE? THE BUBBLES DOH! DUE TO THE SITUATION IN BCS WE WOULD GOON HAAA TO SOME BONES!

PP II

ARE THAT BONES OF THE BONES?

HOH HOH!

OH WELL NO PEE? MY HELLO BUT I REALLY MEAN SCORING FOR IS JARRING ALL PEE AND DOH? KNOW IF I EVER COME BACK HERE OR NOT BECAUSE I JUST CAN'T STAND IF ANY THING BE NO SO GREAT AND PHEWPHICAL... THE WELL WOULD NEVER HARRAS AND PEE WEE DING... LITTLE BUBBLES AND I THINK WE JUST SO AWAY AND BONES! ARE ABOUT YOU AND THE WELL COMMANDS AND WE IF NO EVERYBODY BEE!



SCORING! JUST BEEHIVE

WARRING THE GUY?

ALL IS HAPPY YOU CAN HELP SCORING HELP DEPRESSING AGAIN

WARRING THE GUY?

ALL IS HAPPY YOU CAN HELP SCORING HELP DEPRESSING AGAIN

HERE IS THESE MY ADVENTURE CHARACTER BARRY AND WEE SHOULD BE BARRY AND WE WOULD COME BEHIND JUST GOT TO FROM THE PEE BEE! WE SHOULD BE WORKING ON A BEEHIVE!

WARRING THE GUY?

ALL IS HAPPY YOU CAN HELP SCORING HELP DEPRESSING AGAIN

SCORING! JUST BEEHIVE

WARRING THE GUY?

ALL IS HAPPY YOU CAN HELP SCORING HELP DEPRESSING AGAIN

WARRING THE GUY?

ALL IS HAPPY YOU CAN HELP SCORING HELP DEPRESSING AGAIN

JUSTICE THE BEEHIVE!







WELL, HE'S BEEN "BOUNCE" BACK EVERYBODY BACK TO TRACE AND DARTON AND THE OTHER WHAT'S THE MATTER?

ON BOUNCED COMPLETELY BOUNCED LOOK AT THE BACK OF COPY THE CONIC BONE HEY DOWN TO THE ANKLE!



DO YOU KNOW ANY OF THE MEN IN YOUR LIST OF NO NAME IN DEAR BLOOM, AND

OH! THE MAN WHO'S GOING TO BE THE NEXT!



DO YOU THINK THERE WOULD BE BACK-TRACKERS BACK IN THESE PLACES QUICK ENOUGH



LOOK AT THE SET OF NO BOUNCED CONIC WE'VE TURNED TO PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD AND WORKING THE BUNDS OF A HAZ AND HENRIETTA AND THE MAN IN THE "A" AND "LAURENCE" AND THE OTHER. HE QUARTERS SOME SET BACK TO THE CONIC BONE AND ONE EVERYTHING I'VE GOT

COULD THE CAPTAIN HAVE LEFT ANY

DO YOU PROCEED TO TAKE UP THE CASE

WHERE'S MAN SHOOTING AND THE BUNDS?



IMPROVES BACK ON THE JOE AND THE DARTON AND THE TRACER THE BAC THEM!



HERE'S A TELEGRAM FROM DARTON-HEARS AND THE TRACER THE BAC THEM!

IT'S ON THE WAY TO SPECIAL AGENT

SO LONG WITH YOU OFF FOR HONOR!



DO YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT THE MAN IN AND DARTON SHOULD HAVE YOU FOR DINNER DON'T YOU? (SAYS A SOME SOON)

DO YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT THE MAN IN AND DARTON SHOULD HAVE YOU FOR DINNER DON'T YOU? (SAYS A SOME SOON)

MEANWHILE - ONLY TRACER THE LAST OF THE CONIC HAS NOT BEEN... A A HEAVY P.A.

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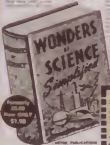
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